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Lavinia Lloyd Jones

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To face the Title.



THE VISION.

Fairy Spectator N. XI.

T H E
FAIRY SPECTATOR;

O R, T H E
Invisible Monitor.

B Y
Mrs. *T E A C H W E L L*

A N D
Her *F A M I L Y.*

London:
PRINTED BY AND FOR JOHN MARSHALL NO. 4,
ALDERMARY CHURCH-YARD, BOW-LANE;
AND NO. 17, QUEEN-STREET, CHEAPSIDE.

1790.



To Miss M-----.

My DEAR,

I DEDICATE this little book to you as a token of affection.

Were I a Fairy I should devote much of my attention to you. Had I the Bonnet which Miss *Child* prudently declined accepting, I should be frequently at your elbow: but if I were in possession of the wonderful Ring which was offered to her, I should, probably, sometimes conceal myself from your sight, for the friendly purpose of remarking your conduct when

you suppose yourself to be unobserved: and I hope that I should have the pleasure to see you act always, as if you were in the presence of your dear Mamma; or, to speak in still higher terms, as if you remembered that *there is an Eye which sees us wherever we are.*

These are *my* thoughts: now I will tell you *yours*.

You think, that if you had such a pair of Looking-glasses as those which were placed in Miss *Child's* closet, you would consult them on every occasion; and always be careful to act in a becoming manner. You

DEDICATION.

You think, that any little girl, who had Miss *Playful's* Rose, would be most exceedingly circumspect in her behaviour.

You think, that with Miss *Child's* Locket, you should surely never be guilty of a fault.

Let us strive to improve these thoughts, by doing what is in our power.—I will endeavour to improve you by admonition, though I cannot drop from the bell of a Lilly to attend you. Do you make the best use of the opportunities of improvement you enjoy; which, (though not supernatural) are great; for though

no Fairy watches over you, you are blest with one of the best of mothers ! That her care for you, and the rest of her children, may be blessed with success, is the sincere wish of,

My dear,

Your affectionate friend,

E-----F----

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(No. I.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

—

The DREAM.

—

ONE morning Miss *Sprightly*, instead of rising the moment she was called, burst into tears, and complained that she was awakened from the most pleasing dream which she ever had in her life.

Mrs. *Teachwell* inquired whether she was sick, that she was so slow in rising?

Madam, said she, I beg your pardon, but I cannot banish the thought of my dream. Idle

Idle girl! replied Mrs. *Teachwell*,
make haste!

When the young ladies were running and playing in the garden, Miss *Sprightly* was found in a corner of a room in tears.

Mrs. *Teachwell* accosted her with great good-humour, saying,

My dear, what ails you?

Miss replied,

Madam, I am sorry and ashamed; I thought so much of my dream that I could not attend as I ought to do to my prayers.

Mrs.

Mrs. *Teachwell* answered,

My dear! I hope that your sorrow will produce amendment; you must lay aside all other thoughts when you pray.

Madam, said Miss *Sprightly*, I strive to do so, but I never can forget this dream.

Silly child! exclaimed the Governess, go and play; among your companions you will soon lose the thought of such folly.

Miss *Sprightly* courtesied, and was going out of the room, in obedience

dience to Mrs. *Teachwell's* commands, but her air was so pensive, that the good lady called her back; and tapping her shoulder, asked what this dream was, which dwelt so long upon her thoughts? then, bidding her sit down, indulged her wish to relate what had passed in her mind, which she did in the following words:

‘ I had been reading in *Gay's Fables*; and as the evening was very bright, I took the book into my chamber; after I was in bed I read *The Mother, Nurse, and Fairy*; and I believe that I dropped asleep with the book in my hand.’

But

But your dream? interrupted Mrs. Teachwell.

Madam, said Miss Sprightly, you shall hear. I thought that I was sitting alone in that pretty summer-house where I once drank tea with you, as a reward, because I came of my own accord to tell you that I chanced to break the looking-glass which hung in our chamber; and as I was amusing myself in observing a very fine dragon-fly, I was surprized with the sound of the softest, sweetest music that I had ever heard; at the same time the most delicate perfume seemed to proceed from the wings of the fly; I was all wonder; yet how did my surprize increase, to

see the wings of the insect spread into a loose robe; and the little creature itself change to a woman no bigger than the smallest wax doll. Oh dear! she was so very pretty, that I could have looked at her all day: at last she spoke.

I am, said she, a Fairy. I am your guardian, to watch over your mind; although you never saw me before, yet I have always seen you. I have known every action, every word, nay, every thought.

I smiled and was going to speak; when she interrupted me; and, pulled out of her pocket two of the prettiest looking-glasses that ever were
seen,

seen, she extended her hand; I reached to take them, and that moment I awoke. Miss *Friendly* was at my bedside, calling me to rise, else I should have tried to fall asleep again, in hope—I see you smile, Madam; but indeed I would have given my week's allowance to have recovered my dream.

in all cases to every innocent wish which can be directed to any good purpose, told Miss *Sprightly*, that she would continue her dream, that is, that she I will write you a dialogue, in which the Fairy shall converse; and I will give you a moral for your dream.— You know the names of Faints are

MIS SPRIUGHTLY.

O! yes! Madam.

(No. II.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

The CONVERSATION.

MRS. TEACHWELL, who is indulgent to every innocent wish, which can be directed to any good purpose, told Miss *Sprightly*, that she would continue her dream, that is, said she, I will write you a dialogue, in which the Fairy shall converse; and I will give you a moral for your dream.— You know that stories of Fairies are all fabulous?

Miss SPRIGHTLY.

Oh yes! Madam.

Mrs.

Mrs. TEACHWELL.

Do you wish for such a Fairy-guardian?

Miss SPRIGHTLY.

Very much, Madam.

Mrs. TEACHWELL.

Why, my dear?

Miss SPRIGHTLY.

Because she would teach me to be good; for I should be ashamed to have even a naughty thought.

Mrs. TEACHWELL.

I love you for your earnest wish to be good—but tell me, is not every action, word, and thought known?

Miss SPRIGHTLY.

To whom, Madam?

Mrs. TEACHWELL.

Consider!

Miss SPRIGHTLY.

I know whom you mean, Madam.

[Mrs. TEACHWELL.]

Well, my dear, are you not afraid to indulge a naughty thought?

Miss SPRIGHTLY.

I did not consider this before; for we are apt to forget what we do not see.

[Mrs. TEACHWELL.]

Remember, that He, who sees all you do; who knows all you say, or think, will either reward you if you be good, or punish you if you be wicked.

‘God, who seeth in secret, himself shall reward thee openly.’

Company coming in put an end to Mrs. *Teackwell's* stay in the room, and Miss *Sprightly*, retiring to her own chamber, wrote as follows in her memorandum book.

May I always consider that God is every-where present; that He knows all which we do, say, or even think; and oh! may I always strive to please Him!

In the afternoon Mrs. *Teackwell* called Miss *Sprightly* to her: she ran with beating heart, hoping that her good Governess had written the dialogue, but it was only to give her some directions respecting her work. The little girl was rather disappointed, but

but she said to herself; my dear Mrs. *Teackwell* is very kind to promise me so much pleasure; and I ought not to trouble her with impatience, but wait her leisure, rather than teize her with inquiries when she will gratify my curiosity.

The next day Miss *Sprightly* was called to read the following story:

(No. III.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

The MIRROR'S.

S H E W I N G

What we are,

A N D

What we ought to be.

S T O R Y of Miss CHILD.

WRITTEN AT THE REQUEST OF MISS SPRIGHTLY,
BY HER FRIEND, E. TEACHWELL.

S T O R Y.

MISS *Child* had the misfortune to lose her mamma when she was but five years of age. She was put immediately under the direction of a governess: this lady was genteel in her

her appearance, and pleasing in her manner; had a fashionable address, and appeared to be at least *not* unaccomplished; these external advantages misled the judgment of some of her acquaintance, who overlooked her deficiency in more material points, and recommended her to Sir *Thomas Child*, as a person well qualified for the important office of educating his daughter.

It is easy to suppose that the attention of such a governess would be engrossed by outward accomplishments. Miss *Child's* person and dress appeared to great advantage, and her father being either too indolent, or too busy to inquire further, flattered himself

himself that she improved very fast, and applauded the choice to which his friends had directed him.

But alas! the poor girl's mind and temper were neglected; so that she grew proud, selfish, peevish, and vain.

Miss had a closet which Lady Child had taken delight in fitting up for her, in a manner suited to her age. There were toys to amuse her, and such books as she was capable of understanding. There were *The Good Child's Delight*; *Little Stories for Little Folk*; *The History of Little Boys and Girls*; and many other entertaining and instructive little books,

such

such as were suited to her tender age.*

These little books had cuts in them, which drew the young lady's attention at first; but they were soon laid aside, and the useful lessons which they contained forgotten.

Her ladyship's intention was, as her daughter advanced in years, to have removed the childish toys, and those first books, and to have filled

* Since the writing of this, many very pleasing books have appeared, which would have made a most agreeable addition to *Lady Child's Library* for her daughter on the projected plan.

the shelves with such volumes as were adapted to the more improved state of her mind.

Happy in the idea of seeing her daughter's progress, she had provided a *series* of books for her use, to be produced as she should have occasion for them; but her death put a stop to the improvement which she had planned; and the closet remained as childish a place as when the owner was really a baby.

Miss had an allowance for her pocket expenses; she kept no account, neither was any inquiry made how the money was expended, nor advice given how she ought to dispose of it.

The governess carried her pupil constantly to the dancing-school, where she met a great many genteel children. Exceeding pains were taken that her coat should be made in the most fashionable manner; her cap be as smart as that of the first young lady there; but this care stopped at appearances.

A stranger would often say; 'Miss *Child* is a fine girl!'—but no body replied to that stranger, 'she is an amiable girl!'—Nay, some could not refrain from shaking their heads, and saying, 'it is a pity that her mind is not as agreeable as her person.'

(No. IV.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

Story of Miss CHILD continued.

The C L O S E T.

ONE day Miss *Child* was sitting in her closet; she was engaged in looking over a box of feathers and artificial flowers, in order to make choice of such as should be most becoming to her complexion.

As she waved her head to admire herself in the glass, she saw the reflection of a very beautiful female looking over her shoulder: she started,

and turning about, called out peevishly,
—Who are you?

FAIRY.

Your guardian.

Miss CHILD.

One governess is enough for me.

FAIRY.

I am the guardian of your mind;
I know all your thoughts.

Miss CHILD.

What do I think now?

FAIRY.

That you neither desire nor need
such a director.

Miss CHILD.

Bless me! it is true. What was
I thinking when you came in?

FAIRY.

That you would buy a larger look-
ing

ing-glass to hang in your closet; now I have brought——

(*producing something.*)

MISS CHILD. O dear! what are they?

FAIRY.

Two mirrors.

MISS CHILD.

For me?

FAIRY.

(If you please——take this.

MISS CHILD.

(*looking in the glass, exclaims as she throws it down.*)

Frightful!

FAIRY.

(*picking it up, holds it to Miss Child, who, seeing her own image again reflected, exclaims, with emotion.*)

Worse! I look uglier than I did before.

FAIRY.

That is because you are in an ill-humour; you are angry at having your faults observed.

Miss CHILD.

Certainly I am! Who is not?

FAIRY.

Now look in the other glass.

(*holding it up.*)

Miss CHILD.

Charming! oh, give *this* to me.

FAIRY.

I will give you both.

Miss CHILD.

I will not have *that*—take it away; it made me appear so hideous!

FAIRY

FAIRY.

You *shall* have both; if it be not your own fault you will appear agreeable in each. These are ENCHANTED GLASSES: *one* shows you as you *are*, the *other* as you *might* and *should* be; but they are best explained by examples, which I will give you; first making known to you the character of the persons who have had them in possession. I shall begin with Miss *Pettiss*.

(No. V.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

PEEVISHNESS *and* PRODIGALITY.

PEEVISHNESS.

FAIRY.

MISS PETTISH was so ill-tempered that every person hated her; till, by the use of this pair of glasses, she reformed her disposition.

You are to observe, that I insist that my pupils shall write an account of what passes, as they find it in the mirrors; this is to be done journal-wise,

wife, in two opposite pages of the same book.

The first day that Miss *Pettish* had the mirrors, this was the account, by which you will find that the reflection of your image in *one* glass shows your disposition; in the *other*, teaches you how you ought to behave.

This then is Miss *Pettish's* account from her appearance in the *First Glass*, which shows things *as they are*.

‘My new cap, made by Miss *Modish*, was awry; I found fault with it, and though Mrs. *Fancy*, my mamma’s woman, said in excuse, that she had just received a letter, acquainting her
that

that her sister was dangerously ill; and that her distress at this melancholy intelligence occasioned the mistake; yet I pouted, complained, and would have it altered immediately.

S E C O N D G L A S S .

Showing things as they ought to be.

‘ I should have merely observed civilly that there was a little mistake in the cap; and when I had heard the circumstance which occasioned it, I should have considered how concerned poor Mrs. *Fancy* must be at the melancholy account of her sister, that it was exceedingly obliging in her to attend at all to my dress in such a situation; and I ought to have begged of her to

think

think no more of such trifles on my account: nay, I should have told her, that I would request leave of my mamma for her to visit her sister.

P R O D I G A L I T Y.

Miss *Lavish* spent all the money which she received as soon as she had it; she fancied herself *generous*, because it sometimes happened by chance that an object fell in her way, just as some person had given her money; and in that case she parted from it without thought, and went to her papa an hour after for more. She likewise thought that she was *charitable*, because she was willing to give away whatever halfpence she might
happen

happen to receive, to the first poor child whom she met.

But she never would sacrifice the slightest whim of her own, to enable her to relieve the actual wants of another.

She never parted from any thing to gratify a little friend, unless when she was tired of it herself.

She kept no account of her expenses; but when she was asked how she had spent the last money, used to reply, 'indeed I do not know, it is gone!'

Nay, sometimes, if she wanted
money

money in her Papa's absence, she would borrow, and often forget to pay.

In her own opinion, and that of a few silly inconsiderate people, Miss *Lavish* was, as I have said, of a noble disposition, *generous* and *charitable*.

You find that she was not *just*; but that never entered her mind.

How would she have startled to be told that she was *mean*, *selfish*, *covetous*; perhaps she might not have blushed at being called *extravagant*; which she was with respect to herself, but niggardly to others.

(No. VI.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

—
CAPRICE;

O R,

The CAPRICIOUS GIRL.

—

*Miss Lavish's account of her expenditure
of money on reflection.*

MY Papa made me a present of money to expend as I liked on my birth-day.

I bought a suit of the new spangled ribbons and a fan; these cost all my guinea, except half a crown,
and

and that was not quite enough to buy the pocket glass for which I wished, so I asked for some more money. He gave me half a guinea. As I went out to get the glass, for which I was very impatient, a poor woman came to the door; I wished that I had had something for her, as she seemed to be almost starved, and I asked both the servants whether they had any money; but they could not lend me any. Away we drove— As I passed through *Holborn* I saw a man who sold birds; I then changed my mind, determined to wait for the glass, and purchase a bird. For this I gave five shillings. I then drove to the next street to get a cage. I was obliged to give half a guinea

for one, which was gilt, fit to hang in my dressing room; this was half a crown more than I had; but the man civilly offered to trust me for that.

Miss Lavish's conscious recollection of what she ought to have done.

I should have gone to the poor widow, whose husband was killed last week in the gravel-pit, and have given her something to enable her to buy bread for her five small children.

I should not have turned away in a huff when *Betty Broom* said to me, 'Miss! the price of one yard of that
ribbon

ribbon would keep poor *Mary Need* from starving;—but have thanked her for reminding me of my duty.

I should not have asked my papa for more money, unless it had been for a much better purpose; and I should have given him an account how I had expended his bounty.

I should have inquired who the poor woman was, whom I met at the door: I should have informed myself how she was circumstanced, and have applied a part of my half guinea in the relief of her family.

I should on no account have contracted a debt.

I should have been contented with a plain cage—the price of that which I bought would have clothed a poor child.

Now, said the Fairy, to Miss *Child*, you understand how these glasses may improve you—make a proper use of them.

Look in *this*—nay, never start; you must first see your faults, before you can mend them. To me you appear just as deformed without the glass, whenever you are ill-disposed, or act unworthily.

I will hang the glasses here. Promise me that you will consult them every

every evening; they will bring to your recollection the transactions of the day; they will instruct you how to judge of your actions. Record in this book the report of the glasses; on one leaf *what you are*; on the opposite, *what you should be*. Adieu!

So saying, the Fairy vanished.

(No. VII.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

REFORMATION.

AS soon as the glasses were placed, and the Fairy gone, Miss *Child* surveyed her closet, in order to observe how the mirrors appeared as a part of the furniture.

As she cast her eye upon the first glass, she remarked that her little prints and toys, with the number of looking-glasses, had a very pretty appearance, and she herself seemed like a great wax doll in a baby-house.

Well,

Well, said she, I look very smart! and my dolls and all my play-things look very pretty in the glass; this is like having two sets of toys.

Turning her head to survey the closet, she caught a glimpse of the second glass, which showed *what ought to be.*

In that she saw a girl like herself; dressed with great neatness, yet in a plain and modest manner. This phantom took down all the childish toys, and distributed them among a number of little people, who stood around, smiling and thanking her for making them so happy.

She

She stood looking very earnestly, and soon after she saw this figure take all the little books off the shelves, and give them to the children; afterwards the looking-glasses, and lastly, the little coloured prints.

Miss *Child* then saw her likeness fill the shelves with another set of books. She could discern, *Birth-day Present*; *Sunday Improvement*; *Course of Lectures for Sunday Evenings*; and several other little volumes—then Mrs. *Chapone*, Miss *Talbot*, and many more authors of whom she had never before heard the names.

A standish and paper next appeared upon the table, which was before strewed

strewed with rags of gauze and snips of ribbon. There stood too a work-basket, with scissars, thimble, needle-book, and thread-papers. The young lady seated herself, and took out a piece of fine old cloth, cut out a little shirt, and began to work.

Bless me! said Miss *Child*, I dare say that the linen is for some poor little babe—I have seen many who were almost naked: oh! that I had made so good a use of my time!

Just as she spoke, her friend the Fairy appeared.

Miss courtesied, and returned thanks for the glasses; but alas! said she, they

they make me miserable; because they convince me, that I am very different from what I ought to be.

Shame for past faults, said the Fairy, is the first step towards amendment.

I feel shame enough for my folly, exclaimed Miss *Child*; alas! I am only a great over-grown baby; my person and limbs have so got the start of my mind, that I blush at myself.

Your regret, said the Fairy, at your want of improvement, must be a spur to your future diligence; since you are conscious of ignorance, and
desirous

desirous of knowledge, application will soon repair your lost time.

But my disposition is as uncultivated as my understanding; I have no command of my temper; no regular mode of action; caprice and passion govern me.

My dear, said the Fairy, I am charmed to find that you have the discernment to see your faults, and the humility to own them. I will assist you in the necessary work of reformation.

(No. VIII.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

The LOCKET.

MISS *Child* was so diffident of herself, that she perpetually summoned her friend the Fairy to afford her an opportunity of conversing with her on the subject of her conduct.

One day, when the amiable girl had discovered an unusual degree of modesty, the good Fairy produced a small casket, took from thence a

Locket,

Locket, set with pale rubies, and presented it to Miss Child.

Madam! I thank you, said the young lady; but I had rather be excused from excepting your present; had it been a book which would instruct me in your absence!—but an ornament to wear!—no, Madam! I am too vain already: pardon me.

This, replied the Fairy, is not such a trinket as will increase your vanity: wear it constantly about your neck. You see that it is of a delicate pink colour; the hue will vary as your disposition changes.

If you feel envious, one of those

rubies will turn to a dirty yellow. If you be angry, that stone will glow like fire; if you be foolishly timid, that lower stone will become white; should you be niggardly, these points will have a dull blackish hue, and jealousy will turn the whole locket to a colour like that of a common pebble in a gravel-pit.

Thus explained, said Miss *Child*, I shall rejoice to wear the ornament, and accept it with exceeding thankfulness.

By degrees this young lady acquired every good quality with which her friends could wish to see her endowed.

The last virtue which she gained,
was

was that active benevolence which seeks to discover the wishes of another in order to gratify them.

I mentioned the toys and little books being removed from her closet, but did not say what became of them—they were thrown promiscuously into a chest, and laid by disregarded and unthought of. One day it occurred to Miss *Child*, what pleasure they would afford little people to whom they were suitable.

Immediately she sent for several of her young friends and acquaintance, whom she introduced into her chamber. She received them with so much condescension and kindness, that they

were quite charmed with her; she regaled them with a treat, composed of fruits and cakes; talked with them of their improvement, and, in short, showed every mark of attention and civility that she could think of.

Before they left her room, she presented each with a small token of affection, suited to their respective ages, from among the toys and little books with which her closet had been filled.

The children were all delighted, and jumped and danced round her with joy and thankfulness.

Now, said she, these little treasures
give

give me more real satisfaction than they ever did formerly, even when they were suited to my years. How much better, continued she, is this, than to hoard up what was of no use to me, and proves so agreeable to my little friends! I never saw any object so pleasing as this little group of happy beings smiling upon me! So saying, she cast her eye upon the Locket, which hung in her bosom, and was surpris'd to see it glow and sparkle like coals when they are blown; reflecting at the same time, all sorts of faint and beautiful colours, like a fine diamond.

Bless me! exclaimed she, this is an appearance which I was not taught

to expect; I wish I could see the charming Fairy—surely nothing is amiss!

She then dismissed her little visitors with civility and gentleness; they could not cease to talk of the change in *Miss Child*.

‘How gentle she is! how obliging! how generous! said the little people as they retired.’

(No. IX.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

The GIFTS.

AS soon as Miss *Child* was left alone, she went into her closet to consult the mirrors; and to her unspeakable satisfaction she found, that her image appeared the same in both; for she was now become *what she ought to be.*

The Fairy entered, and expressed her satisfaction at what had passed. You were surpris'd, said she, at the glowing appearance of your Locket; you

you had not been apprised of that, nor could you have conceived an idea of the complacency attending a consciousness of doing well—of obliging and pleasing by acts of beneficence, till you had experienced it.

Miss *Child* returned abundance of thanks to the good Fairy, and entreated that she would never forsake, but continue to watch over her. I am now, said she, sensible how unfit I am to guide myself. The Fairy assured the charming girl of her protection, and grew more familiar and frequent than ever in her visits.

Miss *Child* became so perfectly amiable, that she was the darling of her guardian
guardian

guardian Fairy; who one day made her an offer of the following gifts, out of which she might choose one.

A *Purse*, which she should always find full of money.

A *Bonnet*, that would convey her to any place of which she should think as she put it on.

A *Ring*, which would make her invisible.

Miss *Cbild* acknowledged her obligation to the Fairy for her offer; but said, that she was fearful to accept such gifts.

If,

If, added she, I had a Purse which would always be full of money, I might not make a proper use of it; or, even if I did not spend it in an improper manner, yet I should at least lose all merit in giving to my friends or the poor; since I could be neither *generous* nor *charitable*, if I had not myself the *less* for what I gave.

Had I the Bonnet which would convey me instantly to any place where I might wish to be; though it appears to me that I should be very happy in the power of flying to assist my friends, or relieve any person in distress; yet I will not presume too much; I should probably sometimes

convey

convey myself for purposes less important, and less amiable, from a place where I might have been employed in doing kind offices, which my duty required.

For the Ring—I dare not accept that on any account. Should curiosity ever tempt me to listen to a conversation which was not designed for me to hear, I should be very culpable, and, perhaps, gain no satisfaction; for even if what I heard were agreeable, my heart would reproach me with the crime of prying into the secrets of another person; and so deprive me of that pleasure which I now enjoy, if I hear myself praised; when I hear *fairly* what passes.

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The Fairy embraced her, and said, Now, my dear, I am convinced of your prudence. I made this trial of you with trembling; for though we know the present thoughts of our wards, yet we cannot be certain what they will be on occasions which may arise. You have withstood such a temptation as I should not have ventured to place before you, but that I had a high opinion of your discretion; yet I could not with propriety have given you the reward which I proposed, without making this trial; from this time you shall be my companion; no longer called *Miss Child*, but *Amiable*, and your employment shall be such as I know will be very agreeable to you—I ap-
point

point you guardian to the little people in Mrs. Teachwell's family; to form their dispositions, and regulate their conduct—For this purpose I will endow you with the power of assuming what shape you please, a privilege which I am confident you will only exert for excellent purposes.

(No. X.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

The DOLL.

ONE morning, when the school-bell rang for breakfast, Miss *Playful* not appearing, Miss *Friendly* sought for her throughout the house and play-ground, and, at last, found her sitting alone in an arbour, in the most remote part of the garden. She had in her hand a doll; and was so busily engaged in dressing it, that she neither saw Miss *Friendly* enter, nor heard her speak, but kept prattling to the wax baby in her lap.

Hey

Hey day! said Miss *Friendly*, are you there? what brought you so far from the house?

I will tell you, said Miss *Playful*: this is my new doll, which Lady *Lovewell* sent me: and I took it into this close walk, because I had a mind to dress it alone, lest any of the young ladies should interrupt me; for really, when one has any thing new or pretty, they throng about one so that there is no comfort in playing with it.

And was not this very selfish in you? said Miss *Friendly*; would you have liked that *Mary Freewill* should have served you thus, when her new

toys came? or do you think she would have done so? you may recollect that the dear little girl, when her baby-house came, did not give herself time to unpack her whole set of furniture till she had called you—‘*Polly*, said she, will like to see the things as they are taken out.’

The little girl blushed, and made no reply—but was very attentive whilst Miss *Friendly* continued speaking. I am very sorry, my dear, you should so far forget yourself, as to neglect this opportunity of obliging your friends; what satisfaction could you have in hiding yourself in a corner? and what joy would it have been to a good-natured girl, to assemble
those

those young ladies with whom she was intimate, and make them sharers in her pleasure! How differently would *Amiable* have counselled Miss *Child* to behave!

Indeed, said Miss *Playful*, I am ashamed; but I have no Fairy to advise me: as she said these words, they reached the door of the breakfast-room. Miss *Friendly* observed the behaviour of the little girl at her entrance: much surprise was expressed at the absence of *Polly*; a thousand encomiums bestowed on the doll; the beauty of her face, and the elegance of her dress delighted the little people in general; and several of them expressed a wish to play with it a little

little while, and assist in undressing it.

Miss *Friendly* thought this a favourable opportunity for conveying a lesson in an agreeable manner: she remarked all that passed on this occasion, and others which arose in the course of the day; and the next morning presented Miss *Playful* with a paper, containing a narrative of the morning transaction, and a conversation *supposed* to have passed in the arbour between herself and the Fairy *Amiable*, whom she is feigned to have seen in a vision.

(No. XI.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

The VISION.

A Little girl, whose name was *Playful*, had a present made her; it was a nice wax doll: the morning after she received this treasure, she rose very early, stole slyly to her drawers, and packed the doll, and all her cloaths into a small work-trunk: thus prepared, she waited with impatience till the time for the young ladies taking their morning walk, and seized the first opportunity

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nity of running unperceived along a close walk which led to an arbour, where she thought she could amuse herself with the doll, unobserved by her school-fellows.

With beating heart she unlocked the trunk which contained the object of her joy; seated herself on a bench, and placing the doll by her side, felt in her pocket for a pincushion.

A bird flew into the arbour; alighted upon a branch of jasmine close at her elbow, and hopped about, singing all the while. She forgot her doll, and sat silent with pleasure.

Presently the bird flew away; she
then

then turned about to look at the doll, and saw her arm move: surpris'd, she exclaimed, 'Are you alive?'—I am, said the doll, but be not frightened. No, indeed, said the little girl, I am not afraid; for I have done no harm, nor do I mean to do any; but this is strange!—she said no more; when

Thus spoke the doll:

'My name is *Amiable*; the good Fairy, who, as you have heard, watch'd over my conduct, when I was a girl like yourself; has bestowed upon me some privileges annexed to fairyhood. One of these privileges is the power of assuming any shape which we please, with this restriction; that

we

we cannot injure those who are *good* in *thought*, *word*, and *deed*; nor can we even frighten them.—Now, you were not perfectly free from suspicion of a slight fault, since your coming *alone* into this corner, with your new doll appeared selfish: I thought that this fault might make you liable to a slight punishment, and was fearful that your surprise at my sudden appearance might become your punishment; though I did not wish to inflict any.'

'No indeed,' replied the little girl, 'I say my prayers constantly; in them I ask to be freed from *fear* as well as *danger*, and I feel confident of safety.'

'You

‘ You charm me, my dear: did you observe the bird which flew into the arbour?’

‘ Yes, it was a sweet little creature!’

‘ I was the bird: had you spoken to me, I should have conversed with you in that disguise—as you did not, I took this shape, as being familiar to your eye, and agreeable to your fancy; but now I will appear in my splendor.’

Down dropped the doll.

Soft harmony breathed through the fluttering leaves—gales of perfume

G

were

were wafted all around; the flowers seemed to glow with livelier tints: Miss *Playful* sat in silent expectation, when, from the bell of a white lilly, descended a human figure, majestic, though so small, and graceful beyond any mere mortal being; cloathed in a loose, flowing mantle, ample, and falling in elegant folds, she appeared stately like the queen of Fairies on a court day: yet her garment, though it seemed so full, did not conceal the beauty of her figure, which was so delicately formed, that description can give little idea of it. Upon her head she wore a coronet of diamonds, emeralds, and rubies.

Miss *Playful* gazed and smiled; but said not a word: when, behold, this little creature vanished, and in her place appeared a female of still more exquisite beauty: her robe was light as air; if I were to compare it to any thing terrestrial, I should say that it resembled purple gauze, and silver gauze, folded together; and purple brilliant gauze; and it fluttered like the garment of an air-nymph. Her lovely hair was bound with a wreath of the most delicate flowers.

Smiling, she said, "You see here a specimen of my power; I can vary my appearance at pleasure; but I came on an errand of importance: See here!"

“I have brought you a Rose ; place it in your bosom ; it will adorn and delight you ; but it has a Thorn, which you will feel whenever you do amiss.”

“I must now haste away. I see you part from me with regret ; but I will soon return. Whenever you are desirous of seeing me, rub the green leaf of your Rose (*thus*) gently with your finger. Adieu !”

(No. XII.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

—
The R O S E.
—

—— “ a pigmy spright

“ Popt through the key-hole, swift as light.”

GAY.

MISS *Playful* took an early opportunity of summoning her friend the *Fairy*, who inquired how she liked the flower?

MISS PLAYFUL.

I like the Rose, but not the Thorn.

FAIRY.

I told you that it had a Thorn:—

I hope—

G 3

Miss

Miss PLAYFUL.

It has never wounded me much; yet often makes me start without reason. If it were only to prick me when I am really naughty I should not complain; but it stings me when I am not to blame.

FAIRY.

Tell me an instance of this.

Miss PLAYFUL.

Soon after you left me I ran in to eat my breakfast, and I felt the Thorn as I entered the room.

FAIRY.

Your little heart exulted with pride.

Miss PLAYFUL.

The young ladies asked me a great many questions about my doll; I took pleasure in answering them; and
all

all this time I smelt a delicious perfume from my Rose.

FAIRY.

Very well.

Miss PLAYFUL.

But when Miss *Pert* told me that I was too big to play with a doll, and that it was babyish in me to carry it about, I felt the Thorn; yet I said not a syllable.

FAIRY.

But you felt angry?

Miss PLAYFUL.

I did indeed think she was rude.

FAIRY.

You have not told me all now—your Rose reproved you for a little envy, when Miss *Trifle* produced her new buckles; and for some vanity in showing your fan.

Miss

Miss PLAYFUL.

I am sorry to find, that I am not so free from naughty passions as I thought I was.

FAIRY.

My dear, self-knowledge is hard to attain: if you make a proper use of my flower it will render you a most amiable girl.

I know you, and will show you to yourself without flattery. You discovered some wisdom in being willing to submit to the hints of the Rose; and, by the accusation which you urge against it, (that the Thorn pricked you without just cause) you only prove the need you have of such a monitor.

Miss

Miss PLAYEUL.

Pride, envy, and vanity!—Who would have thought that I had such evil dispositions!—I am quite unhappy to have been so mistaken in my opinion of myself—I thought that I was free.

FAIRY.

Be not discouraged: the wisest persons may err in judging of themselves. Do you patiently submit to endure the rebukes of your bosom friend: turn them to your advantage, by striving to correct the beginnings of every evil passion, and you will be delighted with the beauty and fragrance of my Rose: for if you be as good as you can be, the flower will look fresh and beautiful, and smell deliciously; but

it will abate in delicacy of hue and scent whenever you transgress; and you know from experience, that every time that you swerve from your duty, even in thought, you will feel pain in consequence of your fault; but I must further tell you, that in proportion as you were to blame, the Thorn would wound you—will you venture to wear it?

Miss PLAYFUL.

Certainly, I will.

FAIRY.

Were you to transgress materially, the Rose would fade proportionably to the greatness and frequency of your faults; and if you were to be incorrigible (which heaven avert!) the flower would wither, and seem
to

to die ; it is, however, really immortal, and would in time revive to torment you.—Do you persist in saying you will accept my gift ?

Miss PLAYFUL.

Gladly ! I wish I had more for my friends.

FAIRY.

You would not think how often my offers of this kind are rejected : people love not to be reminded of their faults ; because they are too proud to confess, and too indolent to correct them.

T H E E N D.





